

# Doc Watson, Banks Of The Ohio

(break)

I asked my love to take a walk  
Just a little ways with me  
And as we walked and we would talk  
All about our weddingday

(chorus)

Darling say that you'll be mine  
In our home we'll happy be  
Down beside where the waters flow  
On the banks of the Ohio

(break)

I took her by her pretty white hand  
I let her down that bank of sand  
I pushed her in where she would drown  
Lord, I saw her as she floated down

(chorus)

Returning home about twelve or one  
Thinking "Lord, what a deed I've done?"  
I killed the girl I love, you see  
Because she would not marry me

(chorus)

(break)

The very next day at half past four  
The sherrif walked right to my door  
And he says "Young man, don't you try to run  
You'll pay for this awful crime you've done"

(chorus)